

spirit of opposition serves only to strengthen our union, and give more solidity to our system. Like the chamomile flower, it grows more luxuriant when most trampled upon, or gold tried in the fire, growing brighter and purer under the action of the fiercest flames. We compare it to an island in the midst of some storm-tossed ocean, its feet lashed by the surging billows, but around its brow there reigns a breathless calm, and eternal sunshine settles upon its head.

Take, then, this banner, my brethren, where your solemn and binding duty is set forth, and go out to the suffering, degraded world, to perform those acts of kindness and love, which must silence the tongue of slander, and suppress the bitter feelings of reproach so profusely heaped upon you.

"Let it live till the last great day of time—
And proud of this falling world,
Far up in its own congenial clime,
Triumphant hang unfurled.

And when this fair earth shall no more be given,
For the home of its folds so bright,
May they turn in love to their native Heaven,
And dwell in eternal light."

After these exercises were concluded, the "Divisions" again formed on Fairfax street, and after passing through various streets, displaying to an admiring community the beautiful Banner, embodying the principles of the Order to whom it was given, they returned to the "Old Court House," where a supper was in readiness for the invited guests. They were afterwards escorted to the place of departure, by Harmony Division. The artist, Mr. Simpson, of Georgetown, has merited the large share of public approbation given him for the superior execution of the painting, and also Mr. Alexander Lammond, for the great taste displayed in its arrangement. The meeting was one of deep interest, and we think the result will shortly be seen. No sight can be more gratifying than so many men acknowledging and practicing the principles of sobriety, all wearing healthful countenances and cheerful smiles. And the number is rapidly increasing. Frequently a dozen applications for membership are laid before this fraternity at a meeting, and the cry is "still they come." If this is the case much longer, the "Old King" will receive a fatal blow, and his friends become like angel visits, "few and far between." A temperance meeting was held at night in the Market Square, Mr. R. Crupper presiding, which was addressed by the Rev. Mr. Matchett and Mr. Wilson. Number of signatures to the pledge—ONE HUNDRED.

August 21st, 1845.

SELECTED.

The "Connecticut Fountain," published at New Haven, records the following awful doings of *him*, which occurred in that State during the past week.

RUM'S FATAL WORK!

Again does the melancholy duty devolve on us, of chronicling the sad work of the arch-destroyer of human life and happiness—the murderer of soul and body. It was only last week that we filled a column of our paper with the sickening details of murders and suicides, and horrid deaths, caused by the use of the intoxicating fluid; and now another chapter in the fearful history of death and destruction is to be recorded. O that men would listen to the voice of warning!

In *Hartford*, early last week, a poor unfortunate victim of the drunkard's dreadful appetite died of that most horrible of all diseases—*delirium tremens*. He had signed the Washingtonian pledge, and reformed his habits; and high hopes were entertained by his friends, that he would continue to live a sober and useful life. But in an evil hour he yielded to temptation, and returned to his former degradation. His career was a short one—he drank—he gave himself up to the delusive pleasures of the maddening cup—the horrid ravings of *mania a potu* seized him—he died! What a lesson to Washingtonians! How should they cling to the pledge! *There is no safety but in faithful, untiring, eternal vigilance.*

Another rum seller in *East Hartford* was also numbered among the victims of *delirium tremens* during the past week. This unfortunate man had been a subscriber and reader of the Fountain; but he read only to ridicule the truths there exhibited. He had been in the habit of attending temperance meetings—but it was only to return to his bar-room, gather around him the miserable customers of his shop, and mock at the solemn truths to which he had been listening. But ridicule did not secure him from the shafts of the destroyer. The dreadful disease seized him, and he now moulders with the dead. Rum-seller! dare you still continue to traffic in the souls of your fellows? Dare you ridicule the melancholy tale of the drunkard's wife and child, and scoff at the solemn warnings uttered by those who have escaped from the fangs of the destroyer? Visit the grave of your fallen brother, and over his mouldering ashes ask yourself what surety you have that his dreadful fate will not be yours?

A letter from *Bethlen* informs us that a young man, named *Judson Parmelee*, had his bottle filled at the drunkenry of Joseph Hannab, on Tuesday morning of last week, "started up to his father's"—complained some of the head ache—lay about the house in the forenoon—complained bitterly of the flies biting him—went into the buttery—got some milk—poured into it some cider brandy from his bottle—went out a few rods from the house, and lay down under a pear tree. In a few minutes some one went to him and found him dead as a stone, with the bottle about one-third full in his pocket.

Truly there is death in the bottle! Drinker, beware! the fate of poor Parmelee may soon be thine! Oh, save us the painful necessity of recording thy death, as one of the fatal consequences of the intoxicating bowl.

CHARACTER OF AN UPSTART.

"Thank Heaven!" exclaimed old Grubs, standing near a mountain, and looking with infinite complacency at the domains the auctioneer's hammer had assigned him; "thank Heaven! I am worth at least half a million!" "I am worth at least half a million!" says he, "fairly scraped together, earned by lucky hits at 'change. Well! I think I will buy a borough for Jack; and Bob shall have company. Polly, yes, Polly shall have the booby-earl of Littleale."

"I am worth at least half a million! I was sixty-five last Candlemas. I am yet hale and strong. Go too; I'll withdraw from the bustle of the world, and the busy hum of men. I'll retire and enjoy life."

"Good!" continued old Grubs, manfully stamping up the mountain side. "Good! I am worth at least half a million! aye, here I'll build me a snug warm box; there I'll plant

my orchard; on this side I'll make my summer house, on that my hot beds, round that angle we'll run up the stables; yonder I'll dig my icehouse—where? how all those filthy huts and hovels stand blocking up my view. No matter! I'll even take them off Squire Bumpkin's hands at once, then—every one shall come down."

"Consider your worship," observed the steward, "consider, sir, what can these poor peasants, so hard at work, or their wives, do without cottages?"

"Do! Faith, let them do as well as they can; 'tis no concern of mine. And, hark ye, friend, do you see that village mill, which makes such infernal clack? Do you see, I say, how its wheel obstructs the stream which waters my grounds? Come, no words! that shall go too."

"Dear, your honor, consider, where shall the neighbors get their corn ground?"

"Fiddle faddle, man! Let them grind it where they can; but not near my house."

So sagely speculated old Grubs; and he came home pleased with the project of his brain. He supped heartily, he took his ale, and he cracked his jokes; he smoked out his two pipes of best Virginia, and he went to bed. A fit of apoplexy came on suddenly in the night—and he never more woke.

The cots, therefore, and the village mill, continue as they were; and the peasantry live on as they were wont; while old Grubs, who was worth at least half a million, rots in the village church yard, and is forgotten upon 'Change.

A good story, if not true, truth-like, was recently told by our neighbor of the Eagle, of Messrs. Jones and Coppel, of the Exchange Hotel, who, finding that the refrigerator in the yard, in which they are accustomed to put woodcock and other niceties for cool keeping, was occasionally opened and choice things abstracted, substituted one night some big snapping-turtles for the smaller game, and then watched the result. In due time the epicurean thief arrived, lifted the lid, quietly inserted his hand in the accustomed spot, and lo! it was instantly gripped by a snapper. The marauder roared with pain, the snapper held on, and the landlord on the watch roared with laughter, till finally having by exclamations, "I've caught him, I've caught him," collected his boarders, he led them into the yard, and there he found the wo-begone epicurean philosopher with the snapping-turtle still at the end of his finger. It was only by cutting off the head of the captor that the captive, well admonished, was released.—*Phila. Gazette.*

CHARACTER OF A TRUE FRIEND.—Concerning the man you call your friend—tell me, will he weep with you in the hour of distress? Will he faithfully reprove you to your face, for actions for which others are ridiculing or censuring you behind your back? Will he dare to stand forth in your defence when detection is secretly aiming its deadly weapons at your reputation? Will he acknowledge you with the same cordiality, and behave to you with the same friendly attention, in the company of your superiors in rank and fortune, as when the claims of pride or vanity do not interfere with those of friendship? If misfortune and losses should oblige you to retire into a walk in life in which you cannot appear with the same distinction, or entertain your friends with the same liberality as formerly, will he still think himself happy in your society, and instead of gradually withdrawing himself from an unprofitable connexion, take pleasure in professing himself your friend, and cheerfully assist you to support the burden of your affliction? When sickness shall call you to retire from the gay and busy scenes of the world, will he follow you into your gloomy abode, listen with attention to your tale of sympathy, and minister the balm of consolation to your fainting spirit? And lastly, when death shall burst asunder every earthly tie, will he shed a tear upon the grave, and lodge the dear remembrance of your mutual friendship in his heart, as a treasure never to be resigned? The man who will not do all this may be your companion—your flatterer—your seducer; but depend upon it he is not your friend.—*Enfield.*

ELEMENTS OF A RUN SHOP.—Bro. Bonner, of the Cataract, does lay it on the rum-sellers sometimes, in the real style. He is something of a chemist, too; hear how he resolves that abode of wretchedness—a rum shop—into its "original elements."

"Were many taverns reduced to the original elements from whence they sprung, what think you would appear in their stead? Why, hundreds of ruined houses, once the abode of neatness, peace, and comfort—thousands of stoves, pots, kettles, pans, dishes, plates, tables, chairs, hats, coats, shoes, and various other articles too numerous to mention. Thus we see that a prosperous liquor dealer is actually made up of the 'edds and ends' of other men's miseries. Every dollar of his funds may represent a disease—every shilling a crime—every cent a headache, and every mill a curse. O! for a pen omniferous, to write upon the 'plaster' of the wall of every drunkenry, in characters of awakening light, the history of all the calamities of the grog shop 'omnium gatherum' of wretches who are now undone—the blessedness of whom is extinguished in the 'blackness of darkness forever.'"

A MISSOURI JUDGE.—They have quite an original way of doing things out in Missouri. A good story is told of one Judge Allen, familiarly known as "Horse Allen." He determined at one time to administer the law in due order, for the punishment of certain offenders, and accordingly the sheriff, jury, and witnesses were assembled. The first order of the Court was to "strip" and go to work and raise a court-house; this was done with a few logs, and the Court was opened, when a remark from some one called down the indignation of the Judge, and he ordered business to be suspended for fifteen minutes, and going up to the disturber gave him a terrible whipping. He then returned to the bench, puffing and blowing from the exercise, and rising: "People!" said he, "I'm here to adjudge the law, and administer justice, by thunder! If you care anything about civilization, I'm ready to give you a touch of it. As the sheriff and officers are not enough, here am I—single-handed—and if any one says he ain't satisfied, I'll adjourn the Court again, and give him a chance!" It is hardly necessary to say that the etiquette of "Horse Allen's" court was never again infringed after that.

A good natured man in the world is merely a convenience, very useful to others, but worse than useless to himself. He is the bridge across the brook, and men walk over him. He is like the wandering pony, seeking his own provender, yet ridden by those who do not contribute to his support.

TEMPERANCE IN RHODE ISLAND.

The Society numbers 37,000 strong. A good host for so small a State.

Since the commencement of the effort, the number of the distilleries has been reduced from fourteen to one!

The number of annual licenses granted in the State has fallen from 660 to 179!

The city of Providence registered, in 1828, 209 licenses. In 1843, 106. In 1841, 41. Fourteen towns grant no licenses. Twenty-one local societies report the following facts relating to the reign of alcohol:

Thirty deaths by intemperance.

Four robberies.

Six murders and suicides.

One judge a rumseller!

Two judges opposers of the cause!

Forty-three divorces in ten years in one county!

Five hundred and forty-six habitual drunkards, who consume more than 17,000 gallons annually!

Four hundred and ninety-two town paupers, supported at an expense of at least twenty-eight thousand six hundred dollars, the largest proportion of it caused directly by intemperance and the license law.

Four hundred families in distress by ardent spirits!

Thirty-eight intemperate criminals supported annually by the State in the county jails!

Fifteen hundred members of churches of different denominations, who have not signed the pledge—including ministers, officers, and others, who manifest no interest in, and do nothing to sustain the cause. Some of them offer wine to their guests, and use this and other liquors before their children and their friends.

Seventy or eighty individuals in the State are prosecuting the nefarious business of selling in violation of law. Thirty or more of them reside in Providence.

Truly, a mass of appalling evil! "It is well to bring it out," temperance men may no longer say, we have nothing to do.

DIDN'T "SHUTE."—A clever story is related in the Concordia Intelligencer, of an old lady who "set up" to see the stars "shute," and was disappointed. She was willfully imposed upon by a "Professor" somebody—but hear her:

"He told me as how that on the 22d day of the month the stars were gwoin to fall again like I had hearn tell off, the time that some folks thought the world was goin' to be sot on fire. Well, stranger, I counted the days, and at last, according to the notches I cut in that door post bar, the 22d came. I had supper uncommon late that night, and left the coffee pot bilin', and some cold pork and greens and corn pone sot by the fire, and determined to set up and see the stars shute. It was sorter coolish, but I got under that shed so that I could give 'em a fair chance; and I sot, and I sot, and smoked a powerful deal, and then I'd eat a bit and take a sup of coffee, and watch again; and I kept it up till broad daylight, and I didn't see a single one of the blasted critters budge."

THE FRUITS OF GAMBLING.

We have been in possession, for some days past, of the circumstances connected with a case of high-handed swindling, which occurred some two weeks since in one of the numerous "hells," which, notwithstanding the praiseworthy efforts that have been made to suppress them, we regret to say, yet infest our city. A young gentleman from the country lately came in possession of about \$12,000, and was induced by one of the many pigeons connected with a gambling house in Calvert street to visit it, and in one short night robbed of his entire patrimony. The pigeon, it appears, succeeded in finding out his circumstances, and in the most ingenious and friendly manner entrapped him into the den, where a costly entertainment was set out, of which he was invited to partake. After supper he was supplied freely with champagne, and when sufficiently under the influence of inebriation, the game of robbing commenced. They succeeded before morning, in not only getting all the money contained about his person, but actually secured his checks for the entire sum of ten thousand dollars, which he had some days before deposited in bank. He was not suffered to retire at daylight, but detained by force until the opening of the bank, for fear that the payment of the checks might be stopped by himself or friends. At the hour of nine they hurried to the bank and drew the money, and are now rustivating throughout the country on the fruits of their villainy. One of them, we understand, purchased at auction one day last week a fine house, for which he paid in cash \$1,200; another left with his family in the early part of the week on a visit to the Virginia Springs. The sufferer is a nephew of one of our wealthiest merchants, who, we understand, had intended to take him as a partner in business.—*Balt. Clipper.*

Look out young men—no doubt this man was robbed through the influence of alcohol. Had he been a teetotaler, and attended temperance meetings, he would have been guarded against all such villains, by the experience of reformed Washingtonians.

"THINK GENTLY OF THE ERRING."—We are too apt to treat those who fall from the path of virtue with disdain and scorn. This is decidedly wrong—for humanity itself is frail—and at the same time we are accusing others, we may be in the downward road ourselves. Dow, Jr., very quaintly, but truthfully, remarks on this subject—

"Oh, think gently of the erring! They may be a little strained with sin; but washed with the tears of repentance, and wiped with the towel of reformation, they are just as good as new. Remember they are your brethren—children of the same God—made of the same stuff—and filled with the same infirmities; only perhaps some of their moral timbers may be a little weaker and not so durable as yours. If that, however, is a fault of theirs, then a frog is at fault for being born a tadpole; or I am answerable for a predilection in favor of corned beef and pretty women. They have committed no crime, but only erred—stumbled in the path wherein you all in weakness tread. Then why not help them upon their feet again, and travel by your side like beloved companions? Because it isn't in accordance with your ungenerous natures. If, then, you will not assist others, your feet happen to slip, and you fall into a dilemma or a duck pond, you may call on the devil for help—you won't get assistance from any other quarter."

A Tender and Affectionate Wife.—"My dear the fowls have nearly destroyed the garden. Did you not see them there while I was absent?" "Yes, love, but I could not bear the thought of driving them away; they seemed to take so much pleasure in scratching!"

CLAIMS OF TEMPERANCE ON MORAL MEN.

There are few men in the community who do not desire, or claim, to be placed in the class of moral men. And yet how small a proportion give their aid or their influence to the causes that are peculiarly moral in their organization or effects. The cause of Temperance is, in every respect, a moral one, and one that aims at the moral as well as political elevation of men. It is based upon the purest principles of morality, and looks to men of moral tendency for influence and support. The truly moral man desires that his fellow men should be elevated in the scale of humanity, and that the lives of men shall be such that a righteous judgment shall pronounce them good. If intemperance flourishes, and all its concomitant evils, the cause of immorality also flourishes, and men forsake those paths that lead to goodness and virtue. Immorality leads to bad government and disorder—to the breaking forth of violent passions, and all the evils that naturally flow from violence and crime. Can any man profess to be a moral man, and a lover of his fellow man, and refuse to give his assent to these great truths. We claim from every man of this class his earnest and well directed assistance, or else that he relinquish his title to a place among the well-wishers of the community. Temperance is exerted in favor of goodness, and he that will not aid it, is either opposed to, or indifferent to, the well-being of mankind. The professor of religion, and particularly the preacher of the gospel, has no right to a place among moral and Christian men, so long as he opposes that which is altogether in favor of morality and goodness—and favors, by influence and example, that which is directly and altogether in favor of immorality and vice—and opposed to all that is good in man, to all righteousness, and the law of God.—*Chryst. Fount.*

SCHOOLS IN GERMANY.—Germany is the best taught country in the old world. There are, according to a late statistical account, no less than 52,250 teachers of public schools, with 6,000,000 of pupils; 4,250 professors of learned institutions, with 75,000 pupils; 1,400 professors of universities, with 18,000 students; 500 professors in the seminaries for instructors, with 6,000 pupils; and 2,000 teachers, with 40,000 pupils in the polytechnic schools. There are, further, 35 seminaries for preachers, and about 20 lycuums, 70 institutions for the deaf and dumb, and 21 for the blind; besides 5,000 teachers, and 461,000 pupils, in the infant and other schools, not enumerated. There are, consequently, in Germany, 75,000 teachers, with 6,500,000 of pupils, causing an annual expenditure to Government of 23,000,000 of rix dollars, or about 20,000,000 of our currency. A sixth part of the whole population of Germany is thus constantly at school.

A BARKEEPER.

We have often thought that if there is a man, or being, or creature, or thing on earth, who is the very fiend personified—who stands in the same relation to society that a hateful, venomous, hissing, detestable snake, let loose and legalized, would stand to a company of yet innocent, prattling, and unoffending children—it is the man, being, creature, or thing, who stands from early dawn till "the lights burn blue," among glittering mirrors, and surrounded by decorated decanters, dealing out to poor, deluded, depraved, degraded, starved, tattered, suffering, miserable, lost, undone, ruined, and dying wretches, liquid poison and distilled damnation, at three cents a drink!—*N. Y. Organ.*

The great source of pleasure is variety. Uniformity must tire at last, though it be uniformity of excellence.

THIS DAY!

—\$40,000!—

CLASS 35, FOR 1845.
To be drawn in Alexandria, D. C., on Saturday, August 30th, 1845.
BRILLIANT SCHEME!
\$40,000!!! \$15,000!!! \$7,000!
1 prize of \$5,190 6 prizes of 2,000
10 do of 1,500 20 do of 1,200
50 do of 1,000 60 do of 500
&c. &c. &c.
Tickets \$10—Halves \$5—Quarters \$2 50.
Certificates of packages of 26 whole tickets, \$140
Do do 26 half do 70
Do do 26 quarter do 35
Call at A. W. KIRKWOOD'S,
One door east of Browns Hotel.

THIS DAY!

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY.

—\$40,000!!!—

CLASS 35, FOR 1845.
To be drawn in Alexandria, D. C., on Saturday, August 30, 1845.
SPLENDID SCHEME!
\$40,000!!! \$15,000!!! \$7,000!
1 prize of \$5,190 6 prizes of \$2,000
10 do of 1,500 20 do of 1,200
50 do of 1,000 60 do of 500
&c. &c. &c.
Tickets only \$10—Halves \$5—Quarters \$2 50.
Certificates of packages of 26 whole tickets \$140
Do do 26 half do 70
Do do 26 quarter do 35

For tickets and shares in the above lottery, call at J. RAYMOND'S,
Corner of Penn. Avenue and 6th st.

FORTUNE'S HOME.

GREAT RUN OF LUCK.
THE following list of prizes were sold and cashed at A. W. KIRKWOOD'S Prize Office within the past twelve months; also, numerous other prizes of smaller denominations, amounting in the aggregate to an incredible sum:

34 45 70 capital of \$10,000	40 64 69 share ticket 1,000
32 51 66 whole ticket 2,000	8 25 75 do do 1,000
32 47 share do 2,000	12 16 60 whole do 500
22 31 33 do do 2,000	26 65 75 share do 500
6 34 52 do do 1,500	53 64 66 whole do 400
16 45 72 whole do 1,000	19 36 41 share do 400
26 36 62 do do 1,000	5 15 44 whole do 300
10 31 55 do do 1,000	5 11 65 share do 300
32 53 57 do do 1,000	31 32 50 do do 200
12 55 53 do do 1,000	12 21 32 do do 200
28 54 77 do do 1,000	54 70 71 do do 200
8 39 42 share do 1,000	28 32 63 whole do 300
31 71 do do 1,000	10 16 73 share do 200
39 49 52 do do 1,000	56 64 69 whole do 200

Tickets and shares in all the most popular lotteries for sale at this great prize depot. Orders by mail or otherwise will receive the most prompt and confidential attention. Address

A. W. KIRKWOOD,

No. 2 Brown's Hotel, Washington.

STATIONERY WAREHOUSE.

WM. F. BAILY, Stationer, Penn. avenue, 4 doors west of 11th street, has on hand, and is continually receiving, all kinds of Fancy and Staple Stationery, English, French, and American, which he will sell at the lowest market prices. Letter and Cap paper at \$1 50 and \$1 25 per ream, ruled. Also, all kinds of printing and wrapping paper.

Highest prices given for clean rags.

July 12

THE WASHINGTONIAN.

WASHINGTON.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1845.

TERMS OF THIS PAPER.

To citizens of Washington, Georgetown, and Alexandria, the WASHINGTONIAN will be delivered every Saturday, at FIFTEEN CENTS per month, payable monthly.

Single papers (sent by mail) will be TWO DOLLARS per year, payable in advance, in all cases. Any person remitting us FIVE DOLLARS will receive THREE papers, to any address, one year.

For TEN DOLLARS we will mail SEVEN papers one year. Under this we cannot go, as the expense attending the conducting of a paper in this city is almost as great as in any part of the United States.

All persons friendly to the cause are requested to aid us, by procuring subscribers.

Postmasters are authorized, under the law, to remit the names of subscribers and money.

All communications to the publishers must be free of postage.

THE WASHINGTONIAN.

It will be recollected that we gave notice, some time since, that, unless better sustained, the WASHINGTONIAN would cease with the present number. We now inform our readers that this paper will continue to battle in the cause of virtue—prominent friends of the cause having promised to exempt us from further loss. We are gradually, but too slowly, adding to our subscription list; and to place the WASHINGTONIAN on a firm basis, requires vigilance on the part of its friends. One united effort, and the thing is done. We have not informed the public of the deadly opposition we have experienced since the establishment of this paper; not by those who claim the right of using ardent liquors, and judging for themselves, (for by that class we have been liberally encouraged,) but by professed temperance men—men solemnly pledged to advance the cause of total abstinence. Such are the men who have been our strongest opponents; but the mists which have hitherto clouded our pathway are beginning to rise, and the true motives are observable. We ask the citizens of the District, and the friends of true principles everywhere, for their aid in promulgating the doctrine we advocate, by subscribing to the paper, advertising in its columns, and sending us communications calculated to advance the interests of mankind.

Our subscription list is now six hundred in the District, and can be doubled, with a little exertion on the part of temperance men. Now to work, and let us see which of the three cities will hand in the greatest number of subscribers next week.

Many of our subscribers have now received the paper three months, and have not complied with the terms; which is to pay monthly. We adopted this plan, believing it to be best for all parties. Those who have punctually paid will receive our thanks, and those who have paid nothing will now please toe the mark, otherwise their names will be inserted in our black book.

No doubt our readers will have observed that, for two or three of our last publications, the editorials of this paper have been lacking the spirit they were wont to have. The fact is, during that time, the gentleman who formerly assisted in the editorial department, has been otherwise engaged; and we have been compelled, in our feeble way, to perform that duty ourselves—together with that of composers, pressmen, and devil to boot. We are aware of our incompetency to perform all these duties satisfactorily, either to ourselves or the public, at the same time, and hope, in the next number, to be relieved by our former talented associate.

A NEW ALLY—the Elements aiding the Cause.—During the storm which visited our city on last Wednesday evening, the residence of one of the Foreign Ambassadors, in the West end of the city, was struck by lightning, and the electric fluid, after passing through the house, doing some little damage to dresses, &c., was conducted by the bell-wires to the wine-cellar and to the wires on the champagne bottles, and sad havoc was played among them. The cellar was flooded with wine, and thus a portion of this poison was rendered worthless for the consumption of man by the action of the All-seeing Power. We are happy to state that no personal injury was sustained by the inmates of the house.

TEMPERANCE HALL.—We understand that the stockholders to the Temperance Hall, which has been for two or three years in contemplation in this city, and the corner stone of which was laid two years last 4th of July, have directed the building committee to proceed in the erection of the building.

Arrangements are being made, in the city of New York, for a GREAT MASS MEETING of the Washingtonians of that city, to be held in the PARK, on Monday evening next, September 1. Some of the best talent in the city will address the meeting, and enliven the exercises with singing. The teetotalers of Washington have kept up the out-door business for the last three years, and it works admirably. By the Cincinnati papers, we learn that the Washingtonians of that city have adopted the plan, and are doing a prosperous business in the same way.

On our first page will be found the entire proceedings had on the presentation of a splendid Banner, by the Ladies of Alexandria, to Harmony Division No. 2, Sons of Temperance, D. C. The proceedings are lengthy, but we believe an attentive perusal will repay the time occupied; particularly to those belonging to the Order.